



I Will Sing to the Lord with Loud Praise

Album 21 Song 6

Song 6 I Will Sing to the Lord

Psalm 81 – Call to loud, joyful praise with instruments, remembrance of God's deliverance from Egypt, warning against idolatry, and promise of blessing for obedience.

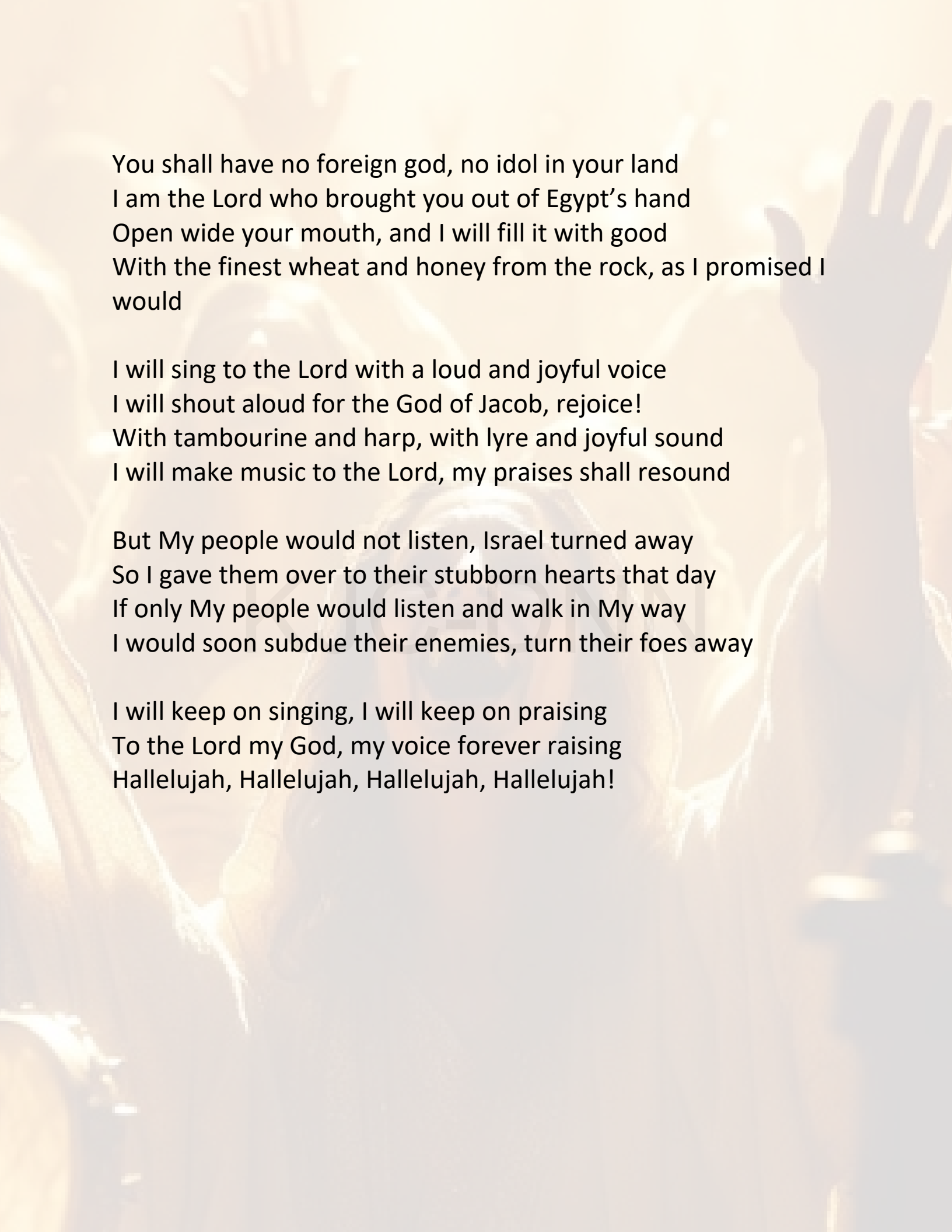
I will sing to the Lord with a loud and joyful voice
I will shout aloud for the God of Jacob, rejoice!
With tambourine and harp, with lyre and joyful sound
I will make music to the Lord, my praises shall resound

At the new moon, at the full moon, at the appointed feast
I will blow the trumpet loud, my song shall never cease
This is a statute for Israel, a law from Jacob's God
A command the Lord has given, to praise Him on the road

Hear, O My people, and I will speak to you
O Israel, if you would only listen too
I removed the burden from your shoulder that day
I freed your hands from the heavy basket's weight

I will sing to the Lord with a loud and joyful voice
I will shout aloud for the God of Jacob, rejoice!
With tambourine and harp, with lyre and joyful sound
I will make music to the Lord, my praises shall resound

In your distress you called, and I rescued you
I answered from the thundercloud, My help was true
I tested you at Meribah's waters, in the wilderness wide
I brought you through the Jordan, opened the sea's tide

The background of the entire page is a soft-focus photograph of a large crowd of people. Many of the people have their hands raised in the air, suggesting a moment of worship or celebration. The lighting is warm and golden, creating a sense of a bright, sunny day or a well-lit indoor space. The overall mood is one of joy and devotion.

You shall have no foreign god, no idol in your land
I am the Lord who brought you out of Egypt's hand
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it with good
With the finest wheat and honey from the rock, as I promised I
would

I will sing to the Lord with a loud and joyful voice
I will shout aloud for the God of Jacob, rejoice!
With tambourine and harp, with lyre and joyful sound
I will make music to the Lord, my praises shall resound

But My people would not listen, Israel turned away
So I gave them over to their stubborn hearts that day
If only My people would listen and walk in My way
I would soon subdue their enemies, turn their foes away

I will keep on singing, I will keep on praising
To the Lord my God, my voice forever raising
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

